

Glo. Then be it so: and goe wee to determine
who they shall be that straight shall post to Ludlow?
Maddam and you my mother will you goe,
To giue your sensures in this weighty businesse.

Ans. With all our hearts.

Buc. My Lord, who euer Iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods sake let not vs two be behinde:

For by the way Ile sort occasion,
As index to the story we lately talkt off,

To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels confistory

My Oracle, my prophet, my deere Cousen:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:

Towards Ludlow then for we will not stay behinde.

Enter two Citizens.

1. Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?

2. I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.

1. Heare you the newes abroad?

2. I, that the King is dead.

1. Bat newes birlady, seldome comes better,
I feare, I feare twill prooue a troublesome world.

3. Cit. Good morrow neighbours.

Doth this newes shold of good King Edwards death?

1. It doth. 3. Then masters looke to see a troublous world.

1. No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.

3. We to that land thars governd by a childe.

2. In him there is hope of gouernment,

That in his sonage, counsell vnder him,

And in his full ripened yeares, him selfe,

No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.

1. So stood the case when Harry the sixt

was crown'd at Paris, but at nine moneths old.

3. Stood the state so; no good my friend not so,

For then this land was famously in icht

With politicke graue counsell: then the King

Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.

2. So hath this, both by the father and mother.

3. Better it were they all came by the father,

Or by the father there were none at all.

For emulation now, who shall be earnest,
Which touch vs all too neere if God preuent not

Oh full of danger is the Duke of Glocester,
And the Queenes kindred haughtie and proude,

And were they to be rulde, and not rule,
This sickly land might solace as before.

2. Come, come, we feare the worst, all shall be well,

3. When clouds appeare, wise men put one their clokes.
When greate leaues fall, the winter is at hand:

When the sunne sets who doth not looke for night?
Vntimely stormes make them expect a dearth:

All men be well: but if God sort it so,
Tis more then we deserue, or I expect,

1. Y ruly the soules of men are full of dread:
Yea cannot almost reason with a man

That lookes not heauy and full of feare.

3. Before the time of change, still is it so:
By a deuine instinct mens mindes mistrust

Ensuing dangers as by prooffe we see,
The waters swell before a boystrous storme:

But leaue it all to God: whether away?
2. We are sent for to the Iustice.

3. And so was I, ile beare you company.

Car. Last night I heare they lay at Nothampton,
At stony-streat-ford will they be to night,

To morrow or next day will they be heare.

Dut. I long with all my heart to see the Prince,
I hope he is much growne since last I saw him.

Qu. But I heere no they say my soane of Yorke
Hath ouertane him in growth.

Yor. I mother, but I would not haue it so.

Dut. Why my yong cousen it is good to grow
More then my brother, I quoth my Vncle Glo.

Small earbs haue grace, great weeds grow a pace:
And since me thinks I would not grow so fast,

Because sweete flowers, are slow, and weedes make hast.

